

THE RECLAIMER

MAY 24th

1919





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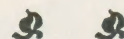
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BLACKSTONE, NORTH AND NORTH CENTRE STREETS

BOSTON, MASS.



STORES

THE RECLAIMER

Vol. I.

"WE CAN IF WE WILL"

20?
No. 19.

We Thank You

The personnel of this hospital has been enjoying some real entertainments during the past few weeks. The entertainers were secured by the various welfare societies which are taking a great interest in all the men here at the post. On last Thursday evening an excellent moving picture was shown and it was indeed very instructive, for it showed the great progress of our nation as regards the cultivation of the soil. Sunday afternoon the Jewish Welfare Board brought several entertainers from Boston and the program of musical renditions which they gave was greatly enjoyed. Mr. Young, the representative of the board at the hospital, has arranged some very pleasing programs for the boys during the past weeks and each Sunday afternoon will present some new feature. His work here at the hospital has been infallible and the boys look forward each week to his visits on Tuesday as well as the one on Sunday, at which time they enjoy his entertainments. He has been instrumental in interesting many other persons in the boys here, especially the patients. Each Tuesday he visits the wards and furnishes the patients with cigarettes and candy. We hope that Mr. Young will not be moved from this field until the activities here cease.

The same praise may be extended the Red Cross and their representative, Mr. John Reid. The moving pictures which are shown each Monday and Thursday evenings are secured by Mr. Reid and the refreshments that are served at each show, as well. The variety entertainment of Wednesday evening was "real stuff" and we are very much pleased with the announcement that they will return and give us a similar show some time during the next week. The ladies of the Christian Science church of Boston have also been doing very much for the boys and to them we are just as grateful for their many kindnesses. Recently they fitted every man of the hospital with a fine sweater and some of them were given bathrobes. The beautiful flowers and candy which these ladies distribute through the wards to the patients each week are indeed very greatly appreciated.

On Friday evening of this week a drama, "The Adventures of Grandpa," will be given by some of the citizens of Walpole in the Red Cross hall. The play was given in the Town hall of Walpole on last Thursday evening and it proved a great success. The play was full of situations that are not to be found in the general amateur production, but they were met with skill by those who took part. The production is in the hands of Mr. H. M. S. H.

PRECAUTIONS FOR THE NEW ARMY

Precautionary methods to prevent the spread of smallpox and typhoid fever are to be taken by the Medical Department of the army with respect to the new troops now being enlisted. Orders have been issued by the surgeon general that all men immediately upon reenlistment, shall be vaccinated or revaccinated against smallpox, and immunized or reimmunized against typhoid and paratyphoid fevers. This action is taken in view of the difficulty in establishing to the satisfaction of the responsible medical officer the fact of the completion of previous vaccination or immunization within a definite period. All men upon reenlistment are to be vaccinated to assure the impossibility of the spread of these diseases.

CARING FOR ALL

The adjutant general of the army has approved a recommendation of the surgeon general that secretaries of the Y. M. C. A., Jewish Welfare Board and Knights of Columbus, also Red Cross field directors on duty at various cantonments, be admitted when sick to base hospitals for treatment on the status of officers subject to payment for subsistence and medicine at the rates prescribed in army regulations.

As Regards Hospital Messes

Instructions covering the purchase of food for hospital messes have been issued by the Surgeon General. Request was recently made that subparagraph (f) paragraph 1220 Army Regulations concerning food supplies should not apply to hospital messes but was disapproved by the Secretary of War, on the ground that the regulations will be applicable to all messes when the new rationing system is well organized and put into operation by the Quartermaster Corps. The paragraph of the regulations sought to be waived in behalf of the hospital messes, but which was refused, provides that when necessary to renew reserve rations or to avoid loss of ration articles that have accumulated the quartermaster will report to the commanding officer, who if he considers it necessary to prevent loss, will give in writing orders looking to the issue of such supplies to troops. Such issues will not exceed the ration allowance and will be continued until the surplus is exhausted, or until such other action can be taken to protect the interest of the government.

Until July 1st, in cases where any food article is required for immediate use, and the same is not in stock and cannot be secured without delay by the quartermaster, the hospital surgeons are authorized to make the purchase in the open market, transmitting the bill to the quartermaster with a certificate that the article was purchased in the open

market, not being in stock and could not be procured by the quartermaster without delay which might interfere seriously with providing proper nourishment for a patient. Commutation of rations as provided by regulations will be paid to the surgeons of hospitals as heretofore.

HOSPITAL TEAM UNABLE TO SHAKE JINX

The baseball team of this hospital was again defeated on last Saturday, but the players showed better form than they have in any of the other games. The Mossberg nine of Attleboro is indeed a fast team, but had the advantage of their opponents because of the fact that they have played together for several years. The hospital team was somewhat upset by an accident that occurred at the very beginning of the game, when Boxmeyer was injured while attempting to catch a ball near the fence. After this inning the boys settled down and gave Jones excellent support. Jones, who was pitching his first game for the soldier team, proved himself a real slab artist and had he been given the best of support he would have won his game. In the third inning only three men faced him and they were all retired via the strikeout route. During the game he fanned ten men. The infield showed great improvement and with the return of Conger to the game they should get going at real speed. Several changes will be made in the outfield before the next game. It is quite likely that Braun will take care of the right garden, his hitting being a great asset to the team. McCauley will possibly replace Poinsette at center and in Boxmeyer we have a real find for a left fielder. The lineup for the next game will probably be:

Catcher	Picketts, J.
Pitcher	Jones
Shortstop	Wamba
1st Base	Lambert
2nd Base	Conger
3rd Base	Picketts, L.
Left Field	Boxmeyer
Center Field	McCauley
Right Field	Braun

The management has arranged a schedule of games to be played and the team will play at least two regular games a week. On Thursday afternoon they will play the Walpole High School nine on the hospital grounds. This game will be our first game on the home grounds and should attract a large crowd. The remainder of the schedule is:

May 24—Stanwal Club at Walpole.

May 28—Medfield Hospital at home.

May 31—Medfield Hospital at Medfield.

Decoration Day—Games are being arranged for both morning and afternoon and they will both be played at home.

Benjamin Franklin said: "Money can beget money, and its offspring can beget more." Buy W. S. S.

Swat The Fly

BY COL. W. H. SMITH

I want the Reclaimer to remind its many readers among the officers, nurses and soldiers that with the oncoming of warm weather every one must be on the alert to obviate any flagrant breaches of sanitary regulations.

Disease bearing insects and microbes are more active and prevalent in warm than in cold weather, and that is why greater care must be exercised now.

This hospital has been free from epidemic and contagious diseases and with a little precaution on the part of everyone our excellent record may remain unmarred until the institution is abandoned in the near future.

The house fly, the common fly (*musca domestica*) are now appearing and we must attack these early arrivals with all available means of extermination namely, the swatter, the fly trap and sticky fly paper. Let our slogan be "The early fly gets the swatter."

Fresh fly paper can be obtained from the Supply Officer and must be kept in the kitchen and mess hall where flies always appear. The paper must be changed frequently because it soon becomes dry and loses its sticky qualities. If a fly can light upon it and get away it is useless.

The fly traps must be kept about ten feet from the entrance of all buildings where flies are apt to be attracted and traps must be supplied with fresh bait daily. The bait used should be something with an odor that attracts flies. Fish is excellent bait, crushed bananas and banana peelings are good. If the bait is attacked by ants the trap should be moved and new bait used, as the ants will keep the flies away.

Perfunctory baiting of fly traps will not catch flies unless we compel the flies to go to the trap for food. This can be achieved by a thorough policing of the grounds, keeping them free from scraps of food and other refuse. Refuse cans must be kept clean and also covered so that they will not attract the flies away from the traps. The use of the swatter must not be neglected. Always keep one nearby and use it. A patient or an attendant can kill many flies with swatters during the day that might not have an opportunity of going into a trap or be unfortunate enough to rest on fly paper at night. It is estimated that the offspring of one female fly for one season (4 months) is about one million, so if you occasionally kill a fly with a swatter you have rendered the community a great service.

No one ever takes the trouble to give the flies in their house a bath, if they did the fly would be clean and no harm would result from the prevalence of flies. Many years ago the common fly was discovered to be the transmitter of many of our deadly diseases: typhoid, dysentery and cholera and possibly other infections.

The fly carries the disease producing germs on his filthy, fuzzy legs; for this reason we want to swat him and swat him now.

It is a simple matter to combat the fly nuisance, but this fact is not commonly known or observed by the laity. The flies deposit their eggs, about one hundred and twenty at a time, in manure, decaying food, rubbish or soil rick with organic matter, the eggs hatch and the mature fly develops in from ten to thirty days, depending upon the temperature. The fly nuisance can only be controlled by prevent-

ing the breeding as well as swatting and trapping the adults.

Our remaining days and nights here can be made more comfortably at once combatting the mosquito nuisance; this at first would seem to be hopeless, there being so much swamp land in the vicinity, but the mosquitoes that are worrying the hospital personnel are apt to be breeding in tin cans, bottles and empty barrels which have collected a small quantity of water. All such containers must be kept free from water.

The recent policing of the old dump in the vicinity of the hospital is the first attack on breeding places of mosquitoes. Small pools of water that contain wigglers (mosquito lava) should be reported to the office and they will then be sprayed with oil. The oil detail with their spraying armament have already done some excellent work in pools of water in the vicinity of the hospital which would ultimately breed many thousands of mosquitoes. The ranks of the oil company will have to be kept filled with energetic men if we sleep with comfort this summer.

TRANSPORTATION FOR ALL

Members of the Army Nurse Corps and certain civilian employees of the Medical Department at large, subject to specified exceptions and according to their contracts or letters of appointment, are entitled to travel expenses to their home on termination of their service. The home of nurses and civilian employees of the Medical Department, such as reconstruction aids, dietitians, laboratory technicians, etc., is held to be that place where the individual entered the military service. Transportation will be issued only from the place at which the individual is serving to the place where the individual entered the service, or to any other place not a greater distance from the place at which serving.

ARMY RECONSTRUCTION WORK

Physical reconstruction of wounded soldiers is being carried on at fifty-six army hospitals. Under the guidance of trained reconstruction aids the men are being taught useful occupations and trades which they will be able to take up in civil life when they are discharged as cured from the army hospitals. Forty-six of these hospitals have completely organized physical reconstruction facilities, while at ten a variable number of reconstruction aids are assigned. The reconstruction work is being carried on at thirty-seven general hospitals, two department base hospitals, fifteen camp hospitals, and two debarkation hospitals.

RE-ENLISTED

Private J. Conway of Hospital No. 34, located at East Norfolk, Mass., has made up his mind to re-enlist in the regular U. S. Army for a period of four years.

In consideration of this patriotic action, he has been granted a furlough of thirty days, which time he will spend at his home in Pennsylvania.

He will then return to East Norfolk hospital for a short time and from there will be transferred to one of the U. S. Camps in Texas.

The more of our Northern boys we have down on the border the safer we will be from all trouble.

—From Walpole Times

Meets Death in Lake

One of the most regrettable incidents in the history of the post occurred on Friday evening last, when Sergeant Ralph Giles met his death in the waters of Lake Archer. The accident, which happened shortly after 6 o'clock, is a mystery, as far as its details are concerned. Only a few moments previous to the occurrence Sergeant Rudolph Emmons, also of the detachment, had passed the cottage on the porch of which the Sergeant was standing. Emmons noticed at the time that a canoe owned by Giles was in the water near the cottage landing ready for use. Soon after leaving this place he heard a great splash and looking around found the canoe upset several feet from the cottage and the sergeant gone from the porch. He at once returned to the cottage and not seeing his comrade began a search for him. Grappling irons were secured and after an hour's search the body was brought to shore. Physicians began to work with him at once and a pulmotor was secured at Wrentham and used for over an hour, but all efforts were to no avail. The coroner of Norfolk county was called and after an investigation of the circumstances deemed an inquiry unnecessary. It is thought that Giles was stricken with some illness at the time he was about to enter the canoe, or that it upset with him, and as he was plunged into the water his head struck on its side.

The men of the detachment mourn deeply the loss of their comrade. He was well known and liked by all. In him anyone could find a friend indeed. In the discharge of his duties he was never erroneous and men found it a great pleasure to work under him. During the time when he was a member of the staff of this paper he was most earnest in its promotion and because of his arduous efforts the paper has become quite popular. He was well known throughout this section of the state and his many friends mourn his death.

On Sunday morning brief memorial services were held for the deceased in connection with the regular Sunday morning service. Rowland R. Lehman, who is in charge of the religious activities of the post, in the absence of the chaplain, conducted the service. Mr. Reid spoke of the life of the Sergeant as he had known him since his arrival on the post. Funeral services were held at his home in Newton, Mass., on Monday afternoon. A detachment of men from this hospital attended the service and he was given the last rites of a soldier.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

To the Editor.

Dear Sir:—

Through your paper I wish to extend my thanks and appreciation to Colonel Smith—Capt. Gilbert, and Miss Conolly, for their many kindnesses and attention they gave me during my illness at this Post. I am exceedingly grateful for all favors and am indebted to Lieutenant Marvel and Mr. Harrington for the many delicacies served me. I am grateful to the many friends who called on me and made my long weary hours brighter and more cheerful while a patient at the infirmary. Also to the night nurse, Miss McQuistan and the day nurse, Miss Tomlinson. To all of you I shall always be indebted.

CAROLYN R. COE, A. N. C.

Was It Worth While?

An insight into the views of the soldier on the army is reflected in a recent questionnaire put to 1381 men of the 12th Division at Camp Devens, Mass., by Major General Henry P. McCain, commanding, the former Adjutant General of the army, the results of which are given in the April number of the Infantry Journal. The queries were put to men about to be discharged, and they gave, at the request of General McCain, their answers freely and frankly as to what they thought of the army and what benefits or injuries service therein had accrued to them, and the replies are considered an expression of the personal convictions of the average soldier.

To get the viewpoint of men who seemed dissatisfied with the service, the questionnaires were distributed so as to give these men a larger share in the answers than their relative numbers would entitle them to have.

Although 50 per cent of the queries went to men supposed to be dissatisfied with army service, 89.5 per cent of the soldiers who submitted replies stated that their army life had benefited them personally in one or more ways, and only 10.5 per cent believed that had not been benefited. It was shown that 79 per cent were glad they received military training for its own sake, aside from patriotic pride in having served when their country called. Universal military training was favored by 88 per cent of the soldiers, 8 per cent opposed it, while 4 per cent did not express an opinion.

"I cannot use words large enough to express the benefits I have received," said one soldier. "It has enabled me to become a wireless operator. My health has been improved 100 per cent. The study of men, their ways, and how to get best results will be a decided advantage to me for my future. My general knowledge of many things will enable me to talk on different subjects which I have learned."

"I like the life and intend to make it my life work. Military training has been of great value," says another.

"The army has given me a broader outlook," writes still another. "One learns to consider the other man as well as himself. I have never felt better physically. I have straightened up my shoulders and have gotten over the habit of looking at the ground. The army has taught me, when given a job, to get it done quickly as possible and correctly. It has shown me the value of working during working time and using resting time to rest. I have also learned to keep better hours and to appreciate being out in the open."

A summary of the replies show that 127 of the soldiers believed their religion was benefited by service in the army, while 30 stated that it had been harmed. Fifty claimed that their morals had been injured while 227 said their morals had been improved. Over 300 mentioned that they had been benefited in their habits, and 974 in their health or physical strength.

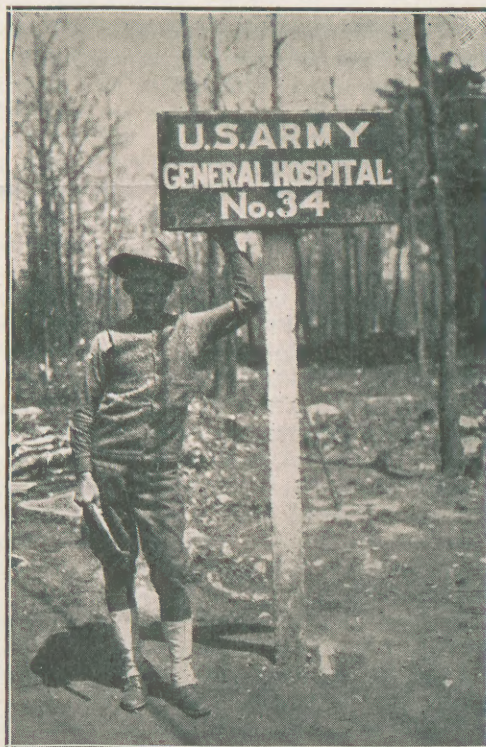
A majority of the soldiers questioned believed it was necessary to maintain the disciplinary relation existing between officers and men on the ground that good discipline and familiarity could not exist. They held that the treatment of the men is more fair when the officers do not mix socially with their own men.

Benjamin Franklin said: "If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as getting." Buy W. S. S.

CIVILIAN PATIENTS IN ARMY HOSPITALS

Civilians admitted to Army hospitals as patients must in all cases conform to the rules and regulations governing the operation of these hospitals, says a recent War Department circular. Patients who fail or refuse to comply with these regulations subject themselves to discharge from the hospital at the discretion of the Commanding Officer.

If beneficiaries of the War Risk Insurance Bureau are discharged from a hospital under this order, notice is to be given to the Bureau giving the nature of his condition at the time of discharge.



COME IN WITHOUT KNOCKING AND GO OUT THE SAME WAY

PVT. PFUTZNER HEARS FROM MOTHER IN AUSTRIA

Another example of how helpful the Red Cross has been in the war is to be found in the case of Private Pfutzner of this Post. He had not heard from his people in Austria for some years and finally applied to the Red Cross for some message from his people. A few days ago he received this communication from his mother who is in Vienna. We congratulate Pvt. Pfutzner and hope that before long he will be able to get in direct touch with his best friend in the world.

Hermine Hummer, 1179 C, New York.

Dear Sir:—

We have received the following message for you in answer to your inquiry of Dec. 5, 1918, to Thekla Pfutzner, 17 Kirchengasse, Mauer bei Vienna, Austria.

Message—All of us are very well. I have been ill, but am better now. Am anxious to hear from you; write real soon. Thekla Pfutzner.

Very truly yours,
W. R. CASTLE, JR.,
Director.

JOBS FOR DISABLED YANKS

An Executive Order recently issued by the President and received by cable amends the Federal civil-service rules so as to permit the U. S. Civil Service Commission to waive the physical requirements under certain conditions in favor of men who were injured in the military or naval service.

The civil-service regulations specify certain physical defects which debar from all examinations and other defects which will debar from certain examinations. These regulations were based upon the requirements of the service as established by the several department heads.

Upon the recommendation of the Commission, after consultation with the Federal Board for Vocational Education and the U. S. Employees' Compensation Commission, the President issued an Executive Order, as follows:

"Provided, that the Commission may, in its discretion, exempt from the physical requirements established for any position a disabled and honorably discharged soldier, sailor, or marine upon the certification of the Federal Board for Vocational Education that he has been specially trained for and has passed a practical test demonstrating his physical ability to perform the duties of the class of positions in which employment is sought."

In submitting its recommendation to the President the Civil Service Commission said: "Where it is apparent to this Commission that his (the disabled soldier's, sailor's, or marine's) physical condition is such that he would not ordinarily be accepted, the case will be referred to the Federal Board for Vocational Education. That Board will then decide whether it is practicable to educate him for the position sought. If considered practicable, the rehabilitation and education will be given and when completed certification of that fact will be made to this Commission. Where the Board does not consider it desirable to attempt the education for the position sought other positions will be considered and suggested to him, but he will not be admitted to the one for which his physical condition constitutes an irremediable bar."

MEDICAL MEN HONORED

The French Croix de Guerre with the palm has been awarded to the officers of the Medical Corps and enlisted men of Ambulance Companies as follows:

Major Donald Miner, M.C., 113th Inf., 29th Division and 2nd Lieut. Chas. W. Confor, M. C., 26th Division.

Pvt. 1st class Jack Bone, A. C. 16, Second Division.

Pvt. 1st class, Walter R. Bussey, A. C. 23, Second Division.

Sgt. Andrew Cornell, A. C. 101, 26th Division.

Pvt. Raymond S. Hood, A. C. 15, Second Division.

Pvt. 1st class Robert W. Lennox, A.C. 15, Second Division.

Pvt. 1st class, Lloyd R. Leslie, A. C. 16, Second Division.

Pvt. 1st class, Albert J. Perron, A. C. 23, Second Division.

Pvt. 1st class, Wm. C. Wilson, Medical Detachment, 1st Bat. 2nd Eng. Second Division.

Nurse's Prophecy

(By Ben.)

It was one of those beautiful days in May. Rumor had it about that soon Army Hospital, No. 34, would close. Of course many hearts were lighter, for their discharges looked possible.

It was decided that the nurses arrange for a theatre party to Boston, as a sort of farewell gathering. On the day all plans were to be fulfilled and the train noisily and with tremendous force drew into South Station, the hilarity of the girls could not dim or eclipse the noise of the train.

Arriving a little before time and with no definite object in view, we all decided to take a stroll through the Public Gardens. Although the place was familiar to most of us (especially Miss Conolly and Miss Tomlinson) still one never tires of the beauty and harmony of the surroundings.

While walking down one of the more secluded paths, impressed and awed by nature's work on all sides, I suddenly awoke from the reverie and spell thrown o'er me and found that I had wandered away from the other girls, and had arrived at a quiet sequestered spot, the beauty of which I had never seen before. As I stood idly caressing the petals of a charming cluster of hyacinths, and wondering what message they conveyed to the world, as they slightly nodded their snowy white heads to and fro in joyful glee, and bewitched by all around me, a slight rustling was discernible, and lo, on the flower appeared a fairy, such as the old mythologists used to delight in. I quickly drew back in astonishment, and rubbed my eyes to see if I was not dreaming. But no, it was really so, and as I went closer to the flower, she said in a voice that resembled that of the sweetest nightingale: "Why so pensive on this beautiful day? Would you not like me to tell you of your future?"

For a moment I was at a loss to answer, and then suddenly an audacious thought flashed into my mind. Was I not in Boston with the renowned U. S. Army nurses? "Tell me," I cried, "tell me of the future of my buddies."

The fairy regarded me a moment in silence, and then: "How far into the future would you penetrate?" She asked this with great solemnity.

"Ten years," I suggested, amazed at my own boldness. "What will happen to these members of the Army Nurse Corps, in ten years?"

"I will tell you," answered she quietly, and before I could divine her purpose she struck the flowers around her, spraying them directly towards me. They fell upon my face and shoulders and instantly I knew that all was changed. Boston had disappeared and I was no longer a girl, but a woman, listening to the tale of by-gone days, for 1929 had come.

"We are now in WASHINGTON," I heard the little voice say beside me, "and you will soon meet one of your friends, still an army nurse." No sooner had she spoken than glancing up the street I saw a nurse in full street uniform coming down and who should it be but MISS CONOLLY. She told me that while she was CHIEF NURSE in East Norfolk, she had been discouraged many times and thought of applying for a discharge, but when they closed that Post and being encouraged by COL. SMITH, she stuck to her duties and recently had taken a position in the SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE, and where now she was quite happy. On learning she was bent on a business errand I bid her farewell with the hope of seeing her some time again. Left there alone, I thought how well she

had chosen, for her ability as a CHIEF NURSE, was so marked at East Norfolk, we had all prophesied a brilliant future for her if she remained in the service.

The wind was blowing furiously and suddenly a large sign blew across my path which read "Dr.'s Office." I picked it up and went up the steps of the house from which it had blown and rang the bell. The door was opened by a nurse in white uniform and to my great surprise it was my old friend, MISS CANTY. I was amazed at finding her here, but during our conversation I learned that she too had been transferred to WASHINGTON, but having met "the" man, she had requested her discharge and now was assisting her better half in private practice.

Gradually everything faded from my view, and all I remember was the sweet essence of the hyacinth, until I was once more back in MASSACHUSETTS. This time in FOXBORO. As I glanced curiously around me, my attention was attracted to a large stone building of great size, and surrounded by beautiful grounds. As I drew near, I recalled that I once knew a man in the service who had been connected with this institution and decided while I was so near I would stop at the hospital and inquire for him. Upon hearing he had severed his connections with this hospital some few years ago and was now located at DANVERS I was about to take my departure when suddenly I recognized our MISS POLLOCK coming down the corridor. I was amazed to find her here. She told me that she had always liked this part of the country, and upon hearing that there was a vacancy as superintendent of nurses at Foxboro, she had applied for it and received the same. I could not help but notice her dignity, but MISS POLLOCK was always dignified at East Norfolk, and I'm sure she insists upon dignity in her training school.

Once again everything faded from my view and once more I felt myself being drawn onward, onward, onward, and when next the veil was raised from my eyes, I found I was in NEW YORK, standing before a Nurses' Registry. Thinking possibly I might know some one in here, I walked bravely up the steps, and as I was about to enter out came MISS McLAUGHLIN. She had been called in a hurry to attend a case. I simply and in a few words explained how glad I was to see her, and as we shook hands she said, "MISS McQUISTAN AND MISS MARSH are in there, go in and see them." I visited with them for an hour or so and learned that after receiving their honorable discharges, they had gone to N. Y., and had been quite successful in their work. As we sat talking, MISS McQUISTAN was embroidering, just as she did in the old days, and she told me that her Hope Chest was nearly full and she was being married within a few weeks. I showered her with congratulations and then she passed around the lemonade and I knew it was time to leave for I had not forgotten MISS McQUISTAN'S lemonade so politely offered in the old days when she meant good night! I left directly and not knowing exactly what to do, I carelessly wandered along the thoroughfare and when I reached the corner I found traffic quite heavy, and decided to stand a minute and wait until it was lighter. As I stood there, suddenly I recognized MISS McDUGAL, dodging in and out between the cars and automobiles. She was apparently in a great hurry so I let her pass, thinking that her time was quite, valuable to her.

As I walked on in the crowd I suddenly recognized another familiar voice and looking around I was delighted to see MISS YOUNG. Hurriedly I

walked toward her and noticed that she wore the uniform of the Henry Street Settlement. I was rather surprised to see MISS YOUNG in NEW YORK in such a capacity, as her tendency in the old days seemed to incline tenaciously to the country and nothing would please her more than to take long (evening) walks among the rural scenes where she could thoroughly enjoy the study of "human" nature. "Of course you have heard of MISS McPHEE," she said. "No," I replied, I have never heard from her and often wondered what became of her." "Well, about five years ago," replied MISS YOUNG, "MISS McPHEE married and moved to NOVA SCOTIA, where she settled down. Last month while home I visited her for a few days. While there one afternoon we heard terrible screams from outside, 'Dickey fell in the water! Dickey fell in the water!' MISS McPHEE in her fear rushed frantically out and found that her husband had saved her child. After the trouble had abated she realized that her husband was not home to supper, but was consoled by the thought that he would soon return. After the terrible catastrophe was entirely obliterated and we sat there talking over the old days spent together in East Norfolk and the nights spent in the attic, we shudderingly recalled the stealthy footsteps of our CHIEF, as she climbed to the attic many nights after ten-thirty to give us a polite little call for all the noise being made there."

Since MISS YOUNG had to report for duty, I continued my solitary walk along the avenue, wondering who in the world it would be my good fortune to meet next. Noticing a large crowd eagerly seeking admission to a nearby field directly ahead of me, I hastened my pace and arrived at what I found to be an AVIATION FIELD. Signs adorned the gates at the entrance and as my glance roved carelessly toward them it became riveted upon them and I stood gazing and gazing and could not believe what I was reading. I read, "MLLE. McLANE, the most famous and notorious female flyer in America." I was greatly surprised, although during our days in East Norfolk MARIE always showed great interest in AVIATION. She always insisted on wearing the insignia upon her RED CROSS cape. I would love to have seen her, but the crowd was immense and impossible to penetrate, so I decided to call later and see her. I was sure the other girls would be surprised upon hearing of MISS McLANE'S new work, for who ever expected her to give up her nursing, for she was a splendid nurse while at East Norfolk.

Still continuing on my way I soon arrived at a square, but suddenly I realized I was not in New York any longer, but this time in PHILADELPHIA. As I stood contemplating the hurry and commotion around me, not knowing exactly which way to turn, I noticed a DISTRICT NURSE in the crowd, and feeling rather lonely I thought I would stop her a moment and talk about her work, for I was always interested in district work myself. As I crossed the square to speak to her she suddenly turned and walked toward me, and lo and behold, it was none other than MISS TOMLINSON. Words fail to express my delight at seeing her once again and we walked a little way and soon entered a park where we sat down on one of the benches and were deeply interested in telling one another all our past experiences. Hers were more wonderful than mine and I then had the pleasure of wishing her success in her chosen work.

Just at that moment I heard one of those musical laughs which could only come from MISS PHILBIN. How familiar it was! I recalled how little

it had changed since the days I was in the army and on night duty when she so often woke me up with her laugh.

Hastily the fairy tossed petals in the air and as they fell over me, I realized that after all it was only May, 1919, and not ten years later.

And as I said good bye to the memory of the nurses of ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL 34 and so I say now,

ARMY NURSE CORPS, fare thee well,
Love and good will toward thee,
May ever with thee dwell
Peace and prosperity.
The happiness of this short year,
Where smiles have mingled with my tears,
Bloom brightest in this parting hour;
But ill health bids me go
Another home to seek,
But whether here or there,
You rest beneath your "Shepherd's" care.

Obituary

Alas, our worst fears are about to be realized. We have for some time noted with growing concern the strange and mysterious trail trod by the wayward feet of our highly popular and beloved celebrity, Corporal Irish. But truth will out, and at last we are in possession of indisputable facts which prove conclusively that Corporal Irish is an unfortunate, misguided young man. Here is the story:

Some years ago when the Corporal was a youthful, budding, blithesome aspirant for Bolshevik honors in his native heath, Russia, he became enamored of a certain winsome Bolshevikess who lightly promised some day to be his blushing bride. As time went on and various exigencies arose, our Corporal, for various and sundry reasons, found it desirable and expedient to migrate to our fair shores and unhappily could not find spare time (or was not allowed—which was it, Corporal?) to say good-bye to his inamorita and renew his vows of fealty. Imagine his great surprise, then, while on a recent trip to Boston, on meeting his erstwhile fiancée happily and very much married to some one else. We are happy to be able to say on the Corporal's behalf that there were no serious recriminations and everything underwent an amicable adjustment.

Everything would have been satisfactory had the Corporal been satisfied to let well enough alone, and had he not met another Temptress while visiting there. There may be some justification for this young lady's ensnaring of the Corporal's youthful and impressionable heart, for his personal charms, manly appearance and many good qualifications are too well known to need any eulogy of ours, but be that as it may, it is well known that in the hands of a determined woman, man is a helpless creature (see G. B. Shaw in "Man and Superman," R. Kipling in "The Female of the Species," etc.), and in a remarkably short period of time it has come to our ears that the Corporal has applied to the Colonel for permission to be married.

However, if you must do this fell deed, Corporal, you must, and all that we can say is that we hope that all your troubles will be "Little ones."—By Sigma Chi.



Did y' notice our associated press stuff this week—all about Private (1st class) Conway enlisting and upholding the traditions of the army and protecting our Southern border? And say, did y' notice too, that it said that he would enjoy a thirty day furlough which he will spend at his home? Right there is where we come in with a correction, for we have been reliably informed that he will spend a goodly portion of said furlough at the neighboring city of South Walpole. Gosh! It is great to be a hero and have somebody appreciate the fact, eh, Conway?

Private Clair Hutchinson, Mayo's capable assistant, has the true philanthropic spirit. He has consented to coach the baseball team absolutely without personal recompense. This means more than it may sound to the layman, for, as everybody knows Hutch is an authority on baseball and is at the same time one of the hardest worked men on the Post. We are speechless with gratitude.

Ex-Private Rowland R. Lehman, general utility man on this Post, has at last received his commission. Rowland, although somewhat overweight, is the handiest man on the Post. Because of his wonderful capabilities our hero has won his way into the halls of fame and the non com's mess. Little Rolly is now a Corporal.

Miss Coe has at last received her long sought H. D. from the Army Nurse Corps. Little Daniel, the boy archer, has been in the offing for some time and has at last won out over Uncle Sam. Yep, it is going to be white satin with a wreath of orange blossoms holding up the veil. She goes by right of Conquest.

Wisconsin has again come to the front, this time in the person of Corporal Masch of Milwaukee. Corporal Masch, in the capacity of Private, has for some time attracted the attention of the Post. Masch is one of the most versatile and at the same time capable men at G. H. 34. In addition to this, the Corporal is considered one of the most consistent commuters to Lake Pearl. (We forgot to mention that this young man is doubly worthy of his promotion, because upon entering the Medical Corps, he sacrificed his own wishes that he might be of greater service to his country. It is and has always been Masch's desire to be a member of the TANK Corps. It is his intention to enter this branch of the service upon receiving his discharge.)

U. S. A. Gen. Hospital 34 lost another game last Saturday, but this time we know upon whose shoulders the blame rests. Burchit the temperamental art editor was not there to lead the cheering. The team had its new uniforms and as far as we can see there was no reason for the defeat but the one named above.

Sergeant Gadd has returned from a furlough to again brighten our fireside. He caused the shades of Isaac Walton much discomfort by demonstrating his skill as a fisherman. Not only that but he also was out looking for bears and rabbits in the White Mountains. It must be great to be brave!

Oy, Oy, have you heard about it? Yea, brother our Hibernian comedian, Corporal Irish, alias Jake Brown, is about to take unto himself a matrimonial acquisition. You know what we mean—he is going t' get hitched, shot by Cupid and all that sort of stuff. We congratulate you, Jake, but there is one thing upon which we insist, and that is that we be requested to be present at the shindig.

Frank Doerfler was given his discharge on Wednesday last and is already flitting in and out among the flowers back in Appleton, Wisconsin. We come from Wisconsin, too, and it is noted for something besides flowers—y' know the stuff that made Milwaukee famous? It must be wonderful to be free in Wisconsin before the hot, dry weather that is predicted for July.

Have you noticed a tendency on the part of Miss Cady to remain in an upright position on the day following a ride on her prancing charger? We thought that you were a better rider than that, Cady—an' that aint all, we have our opinion of anybody that will fall off of a horse and into a swamp while looking for a trout stream. We have heard of spearing fish in a swamp but this diving after them is a new one on us.

When it comes to snappy drilling, the Corps men from G. H. 34 certainly get the hard rubber toothbrush—not! The exhibition they gave the other night would bring tears into the eyes of a week old rookie. Some of the fellows did everthing but stand on their heads and we are not so sure but that they would have done that if they had been given a little more time. If you're going in for contortionist work, why not try a Vodvil stage, or at least a gymnasium?

Lieutenant Blakney, our Chaplain and Editor, has left for a furlough to the land of the maple leaf. It seems that practically everybody of any importance around this Post is either going on a furlough or being discharged. It ought to be our turn soon.

Have you noticed Corporal Walter Braun giving his stunts in the Red Cross house during the meal hours? Those aesthetic convolutions of his would do credit to Ruth St. Denis, while his blase air has the much famed and little dressed Eva Tanguay looking like a fur coat in Africa.

Hist! and again HIST! We have a second Jasha Heifetz in our midst. Every day from the direction of C Ward comes the sweet strains of a violin. The people who saw the movies Thursday night had a chance to see and hear Herder on the violin. Good stuff, Herder, we hope to hear more of it.

While we are on the subject of prodigies among the patients, we want to say that for snappy work behind the bat, Joe Colbert of the North Ward has got the world beaten.

Miss Crooks objects to publicity, but we feel that we have to sneak something into the paper about her once in a while, because a person of such importance should be kept before the public eye. All we have to say this week is a remark or two about that new suit. It's some robe, Margerite—some robe!

I have been sitting here for a half an hour trying to think of something side splitting to finish off with. I have come to this conclusion. Private 1st class Ruther—nuffed!

In Memoriam



SERGEANT RALPH GILES

Medical Dept. United States Army

Died in Service May 16, 1919



I see a hand a-beckoning
From out the darkening sea,
I hear a voice a-calling,
A calling unto me.
I hear a far-off music
Of a sweet Celestial choir
And the elf in harmony,
As from some fairy lyre.
But I have fought the good fight
So now as flowers nod,
Unafraid, in Spring's sunlight,
I go—to meet my God.

THE RECLAIMER

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HOSPITAL STAFF

Commanding Officer.....Lieut.-Col. William H. Smith, M.C.U.S.A.
Post Adjutant.....Capt. Robert E. Baldwin, M.C.U.S.A.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Capt. R. B. Blakney.....Editor-in-Chief
Sgt. Howard Burchit.....Art Editor
Corp. Rowland R. Lehman.....Business Mgr.
Pvt. Aaron J. Mace.....Assistant Editor

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General Hospital No. 34, East Norfolk, Mass.

ALL ABOARD FOR SIBERIA!

A call for 8000 recruits for army service in Siberia, of which 600 are to be in the Medical Department, has been issued by the War Department. White men only will be enlisted and for a period of three years. Candidates must have had previous military service. A man eligible for discharge or re-enlistment may be re-enlisted for one or three years in the regular army. The present pay will prevail. Recruits for this service will be assembled at the Presido, San Francisco, California, from which they will be transported to Vladivostok in detachments of 500. Enlistments for this service have been thrown open to men in the Panama Canal Department as well as in the continental limits of the United States.

MUSEUM COLLECTIONS

Collections of X-ray material for the Army Medical Museum in Washington are being received monthly from various army hospitals. Already a considerable number of plates and films of interesting pathological conditions have been received. Army hospitals have been directed to give continuous and not intermittent attention to this matter to the end that more satisfactory results may be obtained in making this collection complete of X-ray material. Hospitals have been directed to attach to the monthly report of their X-ray activities, lists of plates or films made during the month covering a large number of conditions. The plates are to be grouped together with abstracts of their histories so that they can be sent to the museum at once when request is made therefor.

PATIENTS TO RECEIVE PROMPT REMUNERATION

The pay of sick and wounded soldiers in army hospitals is being expedited by direction of the Surgeon General. Each patient is handed a questionnaire within twenty-four hours after arrival at an army hospital, which is executed by the patient and collected before he has been moved from the receiving ward. This document when properly executed is placed in a service record, after which the soldier's name is placed on the pay roll, and he is paid within one week after his arrival.

JE M'EN VAIS A LA GUERRE

BY LIEUT. DODGE

Continued — Part 8

Day after day went by and each day brought harder fighting than the one before. Many of our boys paid the price of a soldier with all that he had to give—his life. The Germans were harder and harder pushed until it seemed that there was no way out of it for them and then our boys could see the handwriting on the wall and pushed forward with more vigor. Toward the last of October there were rumors that the Germans were flying white flags and that all guns had ceased firing. These rumors were brought back by the ambulance drivers as they brought their load of wounded, but each night we could hear the roar of big guns again as darkness came on, which told us that the news was wrong. However, about the 9th of November, we heard quite definitely that war would be over in a few more days, but with this news there seemed to be much heavier fighting, more wounded came in and the ground trembled with the severe explosions. We had the enemy down and by the throat, and we were just giving him the final severe punches which would make him cry for mercy and stop him struggling. November 11th saw the hardest fighting of the whole war almost everywhere along the line, for we were just flying at the enemy. Then at 11 a. m. everything suddenly became deathly quiet and the last gun was fired. There were some cheers by the soldiers on both sides, but there was no visiting, and each one stayed on his side of no man's land.

Days went by and it was the hardest thing to realize that no more guns were to be fired against the enemy and that our sleep would be done at night the same as it used to be before the war; that we would no longer be disturbed by the terrible nightly air raids. We had lived so long under the active war conditions that it was like adjusting ourselves to new conditions of living. The tension had

been so great that it took some time for each of us to find ourselves, and suddenly we were brought back by an invitation to a dance given at one of the hospitals. Nurses and officers danced on rough boards with real music and plenty of lights. We had a good time and it made us long for home.

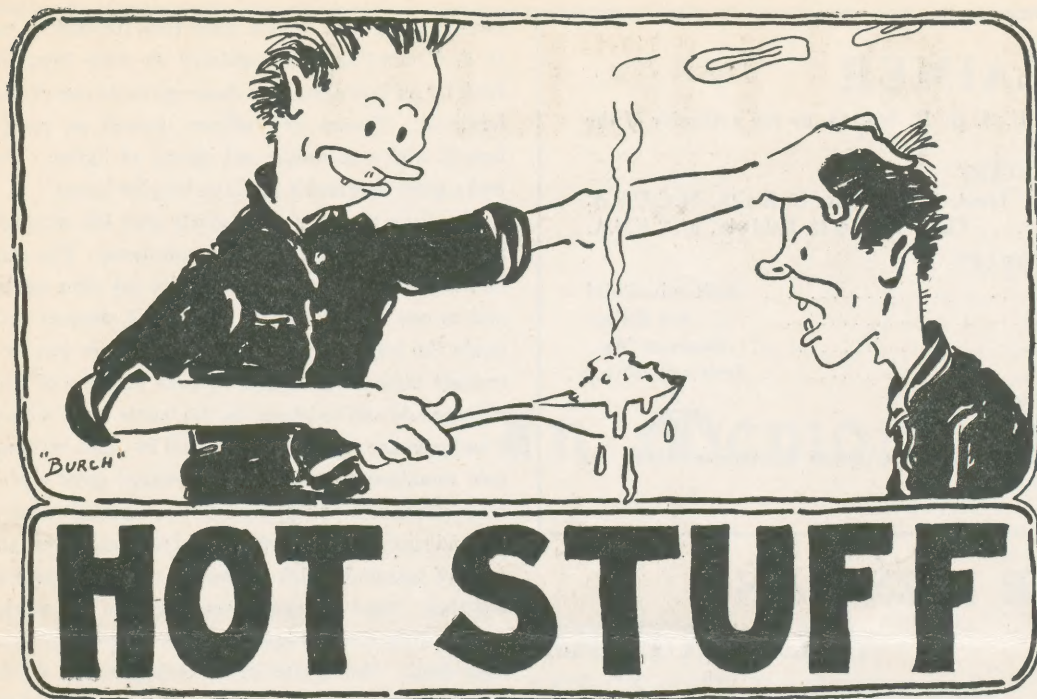
The days went by very slowly and life without the excitement became very monotonous. The call of the trenches began to get under my skin again and so one day I obtained a leave of absence and made the trip over the ground again. It was extremely interesting to me. I went to some of the old dugouts and to places on the battle front where I had seen the battles surge to and fro, and nothing now remained to tell the story except great shell-holes filled with water, barbed wire entanglements, old and rusty; pieces of shell and high explosives, all sorts of material which is used in war, all jumbled together. Here and there were marks of the spade with a little cross which marked the grave of our hero dead. Not a tree left standing, not a shrub seemed alive, not a square foot of ground left but had its top soil turned over and over until it looked like a gravel bank. I visited a place where in front of the dressing station I had seen killed two stretcher bearers and a wounded patient, just as the doctor was leaning over the patient to see what he could do to help the poor fellow. An Austrian wizzbang came and cracked a few feet above the scene and had finished the work which the doctor was about to repair, and the doctor was sent back instead of the patient with a piece of shell through his right forearm.

For miles I could see over the country and there was nothing but the yawning mouths of dugouts and a jumbled, tangled mass of wire and trenches, traced to the horizon which looked like a spider's web of giant size stretched out over the country. The deathly silence which spread over all made my heart stand still and I was the only living man in that scene, where a few months before thousands of men crawled out or jumped into those holes like prairie dogs on the approach of some visitor. The only other living thing was a few crows which still found enough meat on the unburied skeletons to keep them alive. Sometimes a rat ran along and would look at me in a queer way as if I was intruding on his solitude. I stooped to pick up some shrapnel bullets and pieces of shell and stumbled over the remains of a man, once strong and vigorous and filled with hopes, longings, love and life as I am, and yet he is no more, just because of war. I came back through Verdun and saw there thousands of graves, each filled with three and marked by a cross and the French colors.

I am glad that it is all over and that the day is fast coming when it will be as much sin for nations to fight and kill as it is for individual men to fight and kill, and I hope that the world's police system will be able to enforce that law and order for all time.

I was told that orders were coming to have me go back soon and I will be more able to tell my readers of some of the beauties of the land we came to save—France.

(To be Continued)



COMPARED

Capt. Faulkner—How did you like it when I pulled that tooth?

Sergeant Keane—It was like the League of Nations; the idea was good, but I don't like the way it was drawn.

THE COLONEL'S IDEA

The colonel beckoned to his orderly. "Smith, I wish you'd ride into the town and get the correct time."

"Why, sir," Smith hesitated. "I haven't got a watch."

"A watch, a watch," the colonel roared. "What in the name of sense do you want a watch for? Write it down on a piece of paper, man."

WHERE PAT WAS

In a small village in Ireland the mother of a soldier met the village priest, who asked her if she had had bad news. "Sure, I have," she said, "Pat has been killed."

"Oh, I'm very sorry," said the priest. "Did you receive word from the War Office?"

"No," she said, "I received word from himself." The priest looked perplexed and said, "But how is that?"

"Sure," she said, "here is the letter; read it for yourself."

The letter said, "Dear Mother—I am now in the Holy Land."

BOTH IN THE ALPHABET

"Maw?"

"Well, Junior—"

"Paw don't know much about music, does he?"

"Not very much, but why do you ask?"

"At the show this afternoon a man told paw the lady on the stage was singing high G, and paw said it sounded like H."

NOT THE PLACE

"Pardon me," he said, "I bought this shirt here yesterday. However, I don't like it and I wondered if I could change it at this counter?"

"O dear no!" she answered. "You'd better go in a private room."

IT SMACKED OF OSCULATION

Inspector—Do you teach observation?

Teacher—Yes.

Inspector—Then I will test the class. Now children, shut your eyes and sit still. The inspector made a slow whistling sort of noise, and followed with, "Now children, what did I do?"

For some time there was no answer, but finally one little boy piped out: "Kissed teacher."

A MISFIT

The "mess" had not been what the men had been used to at home.

One day on a hike a "candidate" was seen eating green persimmons by the C. O., who said in his most sarcastic voice, "Smith, we have mess at noon today as usual." Private Smith saluted stiffly.

"Yes, sir, I was just trying to draw my stomach up to fit it."

A HUNGRY BUNCH

A former railroad brakeman, now serving in France, was bringing in a bunch of prisoners.

"What have you there?" inquired an officer, back of the lines.

"Just a string of empties, sir," was his prompt reply.

THE DIFFERENCE

A colored soldier was asked by a very interested old lady if he got thirty a month as the other soldiers did.

The c. s., who happened to be in a guard company, said: "Well, lady, when we is not on guard, we gets one dollah a day, but when we is on guard we only gets fifty cents a day and fifty cents a night."

Officer—Well, sir, what occupation do you wish to take up?

Disabled hero about to be discharged—That of salesman, sir.

Officer—Salesman of what?

Disabled Hero—Leadpencils, sir, with exclusive right to supply all soldiers and marines who are going to write books.

BY JINKS!

HAVE YOU EVER?

Apologies to K. C. B.

Once upon a
Time
I read an ad in
A magazine
Which said
That an excellent
Cigar lighter
Might
Be purchased
For twenty-five cents
The ad said
That
It was guaranteed
To work or
The two-bits would
Be returned
By the next mail
Times
Were hard but
A cigar lighter
That works is
Worth the money
So
I sent the company
Five and twenty sous
For it.
The ad was
So aptly put
That I began to
Brag
To my friends
Of what I
Had found
I waited for
It many days
Then at last
The package
Arrived
With trembling fingers
I untied the string
To find a
Parlor Match.

KILLING TIME

"What's wrong, Ethelbert?" asked the young lady as he gave her a parting squeeze. "Have you broken any cigars?"

"No, I think it's the crystal of my watch."—Kansas City Journal.

Recently a negro soldier entered the boundaries of Camp Upton on the run just at dusk.

"Halt!" said the sentinel, but the soldier kept on running.

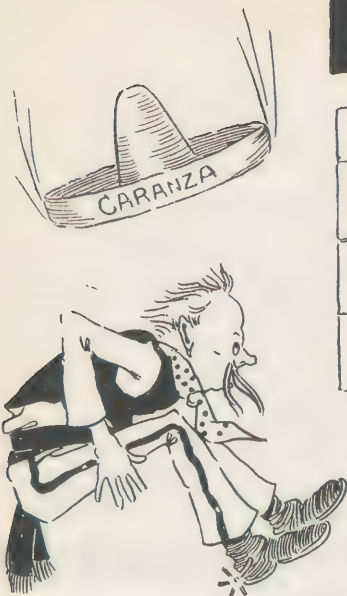
"Halt! I say," again cried the sentinel.

"Halt, hell, A'm two days late now."—Carry On.

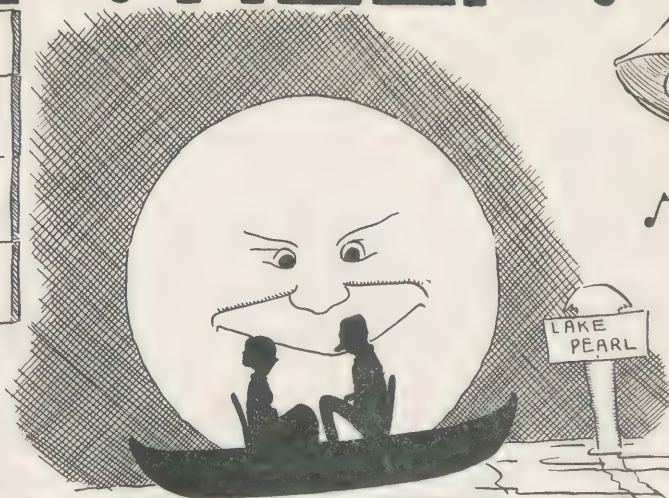
"Waddayemean by writing your girl that you were C. O. yesterday? Weren't you on K. P.?"

"Same thing. The C. O. means 'cuisine operator.'"

HELP! HELP!



BULLETIN —
Pvt. KID CONWAY
RE-ENLISTS IN
U.S. ARMY — FOR
SERVICE ON THE
MEXICAN BORDER

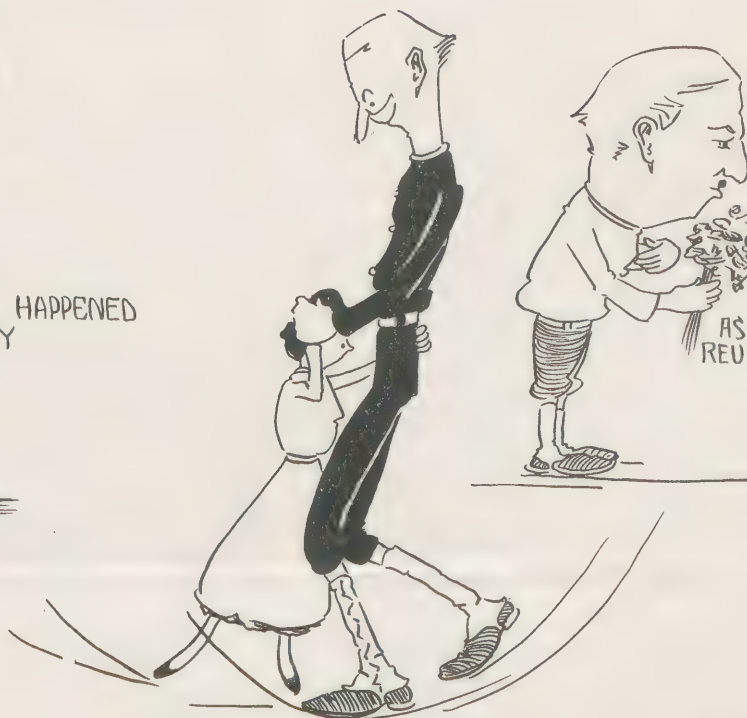


SHE — I SAW SOMETHING QUITE SHOCKING
TONIGHT
HE — WELL?
SHE — I SAW SEVERAL CANOES HUGGING THE
SHORE (THIS WAY OUT!)

THE BLOW THAT KILLED FATHER



THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED
— SO THEY SAY



AS A "STAGE REUTHER" IS

SHE GOT A STORE
AN \$5,000 AN
EVERYTHINK!

JUNE 15
MABY!



WHAT SAY KID
GOT A DATE?

'PICKOO" VAMPS THE
VIOLINIST—

Pvt. Ycl. SLIM BURTIS CARRIES ON HIS
DANCE CHATTER BY WIRELESS —



VEDDINK BELLS
RING FOR
CORP. JAKE IRISH

BURCHIT

Port of Missing Men

Found!

This word has brought much cheer to many a home. Again we are pleased to note that through the Port of Missing Men another family has been made happy because of the return of a supposedly lost son. At the request of Representative Addison T. Smith of Idaho, the Port of Missing Men published an inquiry as to the whereabouts of Rudolph J. Henneberg, Battery E, 125th Field Artillery of Preston, Idaho. His family had not heard from him since September, 1918. The Port of Missing Men is just in receipt of a letter from Representative Smith stating that Henneberg has arrived in the United States and is now at his home. Mr. Smith thanks the Port of Missing Men for its cooperation in matters of this kind.

Letters making inquiry about other missing men continue to come in, which demonstrates the confidence placed in this medium. We hope the column may continue to bring joy to homes by reason of locating these missing men.

MARTIN, CHARLES LESLIE, Corp., Bat. E, 45th Coast Artillery Corps. Has not been heard from since leaving Camp Eustis, Oct. 10, 1918. Inquiry from Emma Martin, Denver, Hancock County, Ill.

POPPE, JAMES IRVIN, Pvt., 109th Inf., 28th Div. Reported missing in action Oct. 6, 1918. Inquiry from mother, Mrs. William Poppe, Box 31, Marble, Minn.

DIXON, ADOLPH L., Pvt., U. S. M. C. At Quantico was in Com. K, 3d Bat., 11th Reg. Only word was notice of arrival overseas. Inquiry from sister, Miss Effie Dixon, Galvez, La.

CRAIG, FRANK R., trained at Camp Custer. Reported missing since Oct. Inquiry from James Craig, Briceville, Tenn.

RICHARDS, ADEN ROBERT, Co. B, 137th Reg. Inf., last word received Sept. 8, 1919. Reported missing in action Sept. 28. Inquiry from F. M. Richards, R. F. D. No. 1, Galena, Kans.

WILKINS, BALBOA H., Pvt., A. E. F. No information received since Nov. 6. Inquiry made by grandmother, Mrs. Annie Wilkins, Lost River, W. Va.

CAVANAUGH, WM. H., Pvt., Co. D, 16th Inf. Left Camp Custer in July with 85th Div. Co. C, 337th Inf. Wounded Oct. 9, wrote home Oct. 13. Reported to have died October 9, but later corrected saying he was discharged from hospital Oct. 20. Inquiry made by Miss Ella E. Cavanaugh, Cannonsburg, Mich.

BENNETT, CLARENCE, Co. E, 114th Inf. 29th Div. A. E. F., A. P. O. 765. Reported "missing." Inquiry made by father, Mr. Crawford Bennett, Farmingdale, N. J., Box 154.

UPTON, LEROY W., Co. L, 39th Inf., 4th Div. Reported missing in action since Oct. 11. All efforts for further information unavailable. Inquiry made by Elva Upton, Laingsburg, Michigan.

GILKEY, HARRY W., Pvt., 214th Eng., 4th Casael Co., A. E. F. Last information received from him was overseas card Oct. 7. Inquiry made by Mrs. Anna Gilkey, 1255 Paulson avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SCHWARTZ, CHARLEY, Pvt., Co. L, 139th Inf., A. P. O. 743 C. A. E. F. Inquiry made by sister, Mrs. Frank Nearing, Luverne, N. D., R. F. D.

BENTON, ELMER, Automatic Replacement Draft. Inf., Co. 10, Oversea Casuals, Camp Merritt, N. J. Inquiry made by father, Kirk Benton, Denham Springs, La.

BOONE, IVAN G., sent to Camp Gordon July 26, thence to Camp Merritt, and last heard from him was overseas card on Sept. 30. Inquiry made by E. E. Boone, Manchester, Iowa.

BAUKOL, RUDOLPH, Pvt., Co. I, 305th Inf., A. E. F., 77th Div. Reported "missing in action" since Aug. 15. Information received that he went out on patrol duty from which he did not return. All other efforts for information unavailable—mail being returned marked "sick A. P. O. Tours, No record." Inquiry made by wife, Mrs. Rudolph Baukol, Webster, S. D.

BROWN, EDWARD F., Co. G, 18th Inf., A. E. F. Reported missing in action Oct. 4. Last letter received was Sept. 1. Inquiry made by mother, Mrs. Mary Brown, 305 Superior avenue, Tomah, Wisconsin.

PARKER, JOHN P., Pvt., Inf., Co. 11, Auto Replacement Draft of Camp Cody, A. E. F., formerly Co. C, 135th Inf. No letter received since August. Inquiry made by sister, Frances Parker, Box 417, Warren, Minn.

WEIR, WILLIAM, Pvt. No information received since July last. Inquiry made by Hon. Addison T. Smith, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

WARREN, THEODORE, P. W. E., Co. 11, A. P. O. 705, A. E. F. No letter received for some time. Inquiry made by Hon. Addison T. Smith, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

MONDAY, JOHN L., Bat. F, 326th Field Artillery, A. E. F. Left Camp Zachary Taylor Sept., 1918. Not heard from since that time. Inquiry made by mother, Mrs. Hettie Monday, Center Point, Ky.

SCHRYER, EARL JAMES, Co. G, 18th Inf., 1st Div. Last report was that he was severely wounded between July 19 and 24. All efforts for further information unavailable. Inquiry made by mother, Mrs. Chris Schryer, 606 Rankin street, Flint, Mich.

BENCH, JOSEPH G., 305th Inf., Co. M, 77th Div. Reported missing in action Oct. 6. Inquiry made by sister, Mrs. A. McCormack, 307 Oakland street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HARRISON, JOHN, Trench Mortar Bat., 1st Div., France. Inquiry made by sister, Mrs. George White, Plainsboro, N. J.

BOLCHEN, DOMINIC, Co. G, 18th Inf., A. E. F. Reported missing in action since Oct. 4. Inquiry made by T. E. Bolchen, Mount Ida, Wisconsin.

ERNST, ALFRED, Co. L, 331st Inf. Last letter received in August. Inquiry made by Mrs. Augusta Ernst, 3858 East 53rd street, Cleveland, Ohio.

REED, FRED BASCOM, Wagoner, Co. C, 6th Div. Am. Train, A. E. F. Has not been heard from since October. Inquiry made by Mrs. A. L. Kimber, Elgin, Minn.

PRATT, F. VICTOR, Pvt., Co. H, 331st Inf., P. O. 784. Last letter received was dated Dec. 8, and was written from Base Hospital, No. 55, Toul, France, he stating he was just recovering from a four weeks' siege of the "flu" and expected to be home soon. Inquiry made by father, F. P. Pratt, Painesville, Ohio.

FOSSEN, BERT MELVIN, Pvt., Co. K, 138th Inf. Reported missing in action Sept. 29. Inquiry made by mother, Mrs. Christine Fossen, Fingal, N. D.

STAGGS, ABRAHAM, Mechanic, Co. B, 116th Inf. Last heard from Oct. 17, when he was at Base Hospital 77 under treatment for gunshot wound. Inquiry made by sister, Miss Grace Staggs, Waveland, Indiana.

BOGGS, RAYMOND, Pvt., 86th Co., 22nd Train Bat., 155th Depart. Brigade. Last heard from him March 1, 1918. Inquiry made by mother, Nancy Boggs, Craddockville, Va.

BERGEN, BERT VAN, Pvt., Co. A, 114th Inf. 29th Div., A. E. F. Missing in action since Oct. 12, 1918. Inquiry made by Ralph Van Bergen, Ravena, Mich., R. R. No. 3.

GUNDELACH, BEN W., Pvt., Co. E, 59th Inf. Reported missing in action Oct. 15, 1918. Address information to Margaret Wohlgenuth, 689 East 99th street, Cleveland, Ohio.

JONES, ROSS, Pvt., Signal Corps, Hdqrs. Co., 354th Inf., 89th Div. Last heard from by letter direct under date Nov. 4, 1918, from Base Hos. 114, Bordeaux, France. Letter from nurse at hospital dated Nov. 27 stating he had returned to U. S. Address information to J. Ed Jones, 3412 Euclid avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

RICKETTS, THOMAS QUINCY, Bat. F, 320th F. A., A. E. F. Has not been heard from since October 4. Inquiry made by Mrs. Lillie B. Cornelison, Keystone, Okla.

HAMMERLAND, SOLOMON, Pvt., (2098902), Company B, 102d Inf., 26th Div. Reported missing in action since July 23, 1918. Inquiry from wife, Mrs. S. Hammersland, Ossian, Iowa.

DUMAS, JOSEPH O., Pvt., Com. F, 4th Inf. Reported missing in action since Oct. 19, 1918. Inquiry from Julia Dumas, Box 65, Suttons Bay, Mich.

KAPLAN, RUBEN, Pvt., Com. L., 38th Inf. No word since May 5. Inquiry from brother, David Kaplan, 390 Ridge street, Fall River, Mass.

FLAHERTY, JOHN BERNARD, Graves Registration Sec. 309, A. E. F. Inquiry from sister, Mrs. John McNeil, 11 Douglas avenue, Somerville, Mass.

JACOB, ARTHUR O., Com. B, 358th Inf., 357th Field Hospital, 315th Sanitary Train, reported missing in action Sept. 12, 1918. Inquiry from sister, Mrs. James Corning, 156 Merrimac street, Manchester, N. H.

GRAINGER, ERNEST R., Mechanic, Com. M, 118th Inf., 30th Div., reported missing in action since Sept. 20, 1918. Inquiry from Miss Elsie Baker, Nichols, S. C.

HART, CHARLES S., Pvt., Med. Dept., 2nd Eng., A. E. F., reported missing in action November 11, 1918. Inquiry from mother, Mrs. Hannah S. Hart, 133 Main street, Lancaster, N. H.

LANUM, L. REYNARD, 173d Com. U. S. M. C., last heard from Sept. 27, then stationed at Santiago City, San Domingo. Inquiry from brother, Fern C. Parker, Box 215, Conneaut, Ohio.

VANDENBURG, EARL, Asst. Radio Eng., 53rd Artillery; last heard from June, 1918. Inquiry from J. E. Houle, 844 Ninth avenue, Helena, Mont.

ALFURD, ALLISON O., Com. C, 357th Inf., 90th Div. Inquiry from mother, Mrs. Laura Alfurd, Route No. 2, Chandler, Okla.

HEAD, BEN A., 97th Casual Com., A. E. F.; last heard from Sept. 23, 1918. Inquiry from Miss Lena Curtsinger, R. F. D., No. 1, Box 39, Pryor, Okla.



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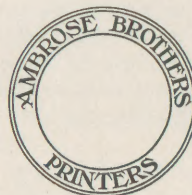
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